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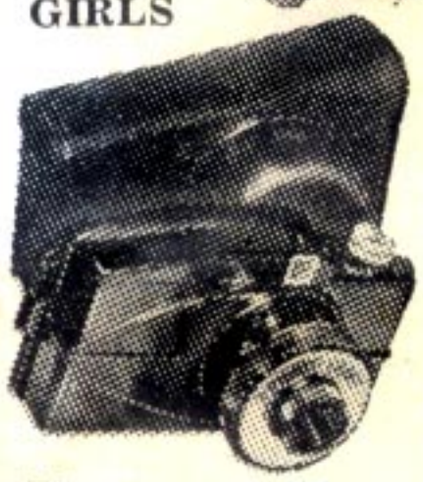
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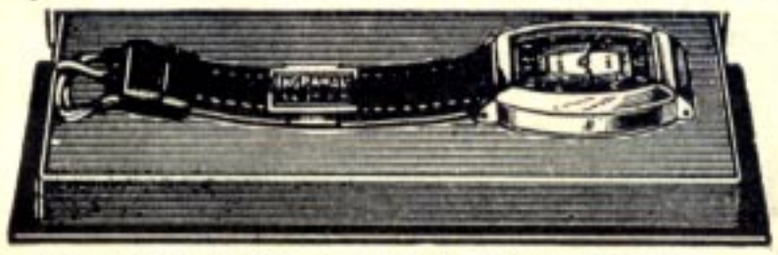


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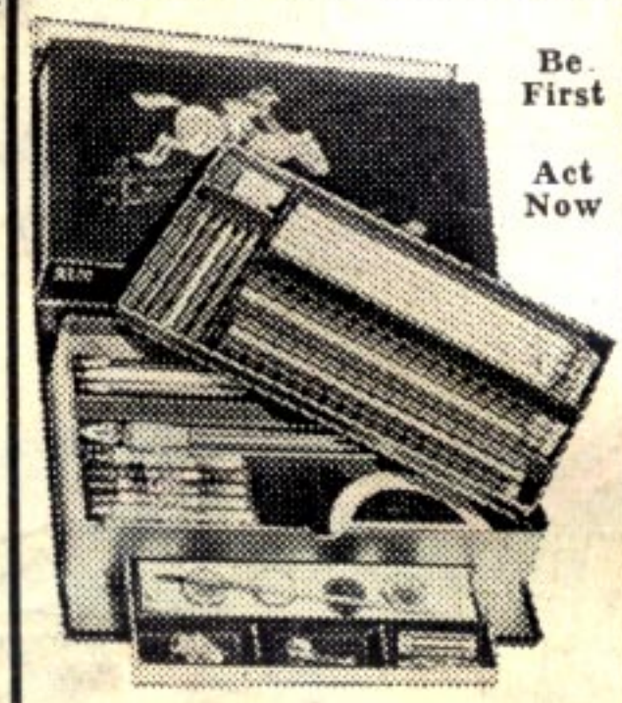
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PREMIUMS - CASH



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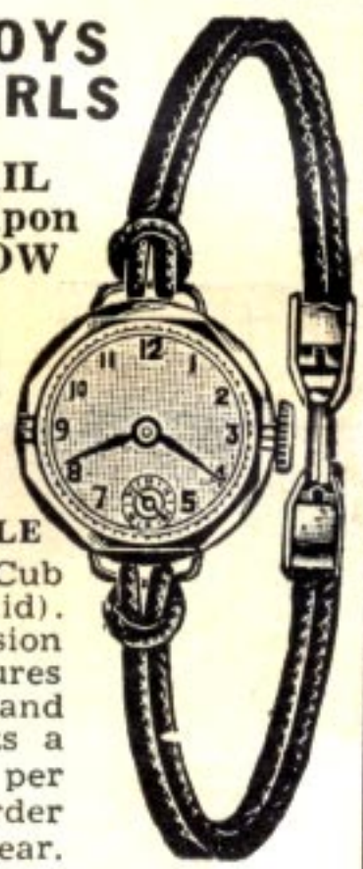
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LADIES MEN

Premiums - GIVEN - Cash

ACT NOW



Boys - Girls
Ladies - Men

OUR 56th YEAR



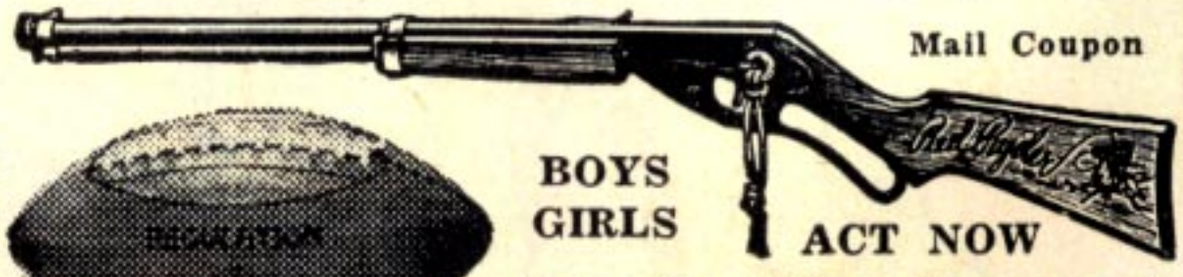
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GIVEN - GIVEN

Premiums - Cash Commission

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BOYS
GIRLS

ACT NOW

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MAIL COUPON TODAY

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Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name _____ Age____

St. _____ R.D____ Box____

Zone

Town _____ No.____ State____

Print LAST Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

"COOKIE"

ATTENTION, CLASS! OUR PRINCIPAL, MR. OLSON, HAS ASKED ME TO MAKE THIS ANNOUNCEMENT! UNLESS THE HARELIP HIGH SCHOOL **VARIETY SHOW** IS A FINANCIAL SUCCESS THIS YEAR, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO HAVE A **BASKETBALL TEAM**-- OWING TO **LACK OF FUNDS!**

JEEPERS!!!

HEY, NO TEAM, HEY?

A SPECIAL MEETING IS BEING HELD IN THE AUDITORIUM-- AND **ALL** STUDENTS ARE URGED TO ATTEND AND OFFER SUGGESTIONS TO HELP PUT IT OVER!

JEEPERS, NO **BASKETBALL TEAM!** THAT'D COME ON LIKE A SQUARE HAIRCUT, JITTERBUCK!

YEAH! LAST YEAR, STATE CHAMPS -- THIS YEAR... **BLOOEY!!!** WHAT'N HECK'S BEEN THE MATTER WITH THE SHOWS WE'VE PUT ON IN THE **PAST,** COOKIE?

I CAN ANSWER THAT!

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THEY LET **YOU** AND THAT JERK PUT ON THAT CORNBALL **MAGIC ACT** OF YOURS! THAT **ALONE** WAS ENOUGH TO **KEEP PEOPLE AWAY!**

WELL, AT LEAST WE **TRIED** TO HELP! JUST WHAT DID **YOU** CONTRIBUTE TO LAST YEAR'S SHOW-- HUH, ZOOT?

NOTHING! WHY **SHOULD** I? **I'M** THE TOP PLAYER ON THE TEAM! GETTIN' UP ON A STAGE AND MAKIN' A JERK OUT OF YOURSELF IS FOR SAWED-OFF PUNKS LIKE **YOU** THAT CAN'T PLAY BASKETBALL!

WHY, YOU-- **YOU**--

PLEASE, COOKIE! DON'T! THAT WON'T **HELP!** LET'S GET TO THE MEETING AND SEE WHAT GIVES!

SO-- STUDENTS, YOU ALL KNOW THE SITUATION! NOW, HAVE ANY OF ANY **IDEAS** ON HOW WE CAN MAKE YOUR ANNUAL VARIETY SHOW A **SUCCESS?**

JEEPERS, I CAN'T THINK OF **ANYTHING!**

ME, NEITHER!

I HAVE, MR. OLSON!

FINE, ZOOT! WHAT IS IT?

EXIT

THROW OUT THIS CORNY VARIETY SHOW, AND INSTEAD **ASSESS THE STUDENT BODY TEN BUCKS APIECE**-- INCLUDING EVERYBODY BUT THE **CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM!**

HM! THAT **IS** A WAY OF SOLVING THIS PROB...

MR. OLSON!

YES, COOKIE?

THE ONLY REASON HE SAID **THAT** IS BECAUSE **HE'S** THE CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM! IT **WOULDN'T COST HIM!**

HM! I'M SURE ZOOT DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY! YOU'D JUST AS SOON PAY TOO, WOULDN'T YOU, ZOOT -- IF YOUR IDEA IS ACCEPTED?

I WOULD NOT! IF THIS BUNCH OF PHYSICAL UNFITS WANTS ME TO PLAY FOR THE GLORY OF HARELIP HIGH -- THEY CAN CHIP IN AND PAY MY TEN BUCKS, OR I DON'T PLAY!

YOU AREN'T GOING TO PLAY ANYWAY, SON, BECAUSE AS OF NOW, YOU'RE OFF THE TEAM! I DON'T WANT PLAYERS ON MY SQUAD WITH YOUR ATTITUDE!

ATTABOY, COACH!

I GUESS THAT FIXES YOUR LITTLE RED WAGON, HEEL!

FIVE GETS YA TEN HE'S GOT A FORKED TONGUE!

QUIET, EVERYONE! QUIET!

APPARENTLY NOBODY HAS A CONSTRUCTIVE, WORKABLE IDEA -- SO THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT --

WAIT! WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!

MR. OLSON! THE TROUBLE WITH OUR VARIETY SHOWS IN THE

FAMOUS COFFEE CAKE --

THAT'S SILLY.

zling Gwen Holly! Their first date was fine, when you consider that two people who scarcely know each other are trying to get acquainted. Besides, Gwen hung on every word that Cookie said and adored him with her eyes!

But as time went on, Cookie began to feel a growing discomfort. For one thing, while Gwen was very pretty and laughed a lot, she didn't have much of a sense of humor. She hardly ever laughed at his jokes, the way Angel used to! For another thing, Gwen didn't seem to realize that a guy who was living off an allowance and maybe an after-school job once in a while wasn't exactly rich! She'd just as soon order a double malt at the Soda Jerkerie without even checking to see if it could be financed! And third, and most important, was Gwen Holly's glamor! Come to think of it, she was *too* glamorous! She wouldn't go bicycling or roller-skating, for fear of mussing her hair or spoiling her lipstick, and she was always reaching for a mirror or comb or something! Somehow, Cookie didn't remember Angel doing all those things!

The more he thought about it, the lonesomer he became...for Angelpuss Witherspoon! To think that he had given her up for a girl like Gwen Holly, whose glamor had dazzled him so hard that he could not think straight. "What'll I do *now?*" Cookie worried. "I...I think I want Angel back again!"

As more time went on, Cookie *knew* he wanted Angel back again! There were no qualms at all as he decided to tell Gwen that it had all been an awful mistake and that he was taking his leave. In fact, Cookie began to breathe more freely as he approached Gwen's house, imagining how Angel would receive him gratefully with loving looks and words.

"Listen, Gwen," Cookie began, but Gwen interrupted. "There's something I want to tell you, Cookie, and I might as well be frank! It's not you I've been interested in all along, but Pete Thorndyke! But Pete just couldn't see *me*, because of that glamorous blonde with the blue eyes and the figure...so, well, I thought I'd make him jealous! And now that he's coming back, because *she* doesn't want him..."

A ray of light pierced Cookie's mind. "*What* glamorous blonde?" he demanded suspiciously.

"Why, Angelpuss Witherspoon!" Gwen Holly said. "*She's* the one!"

"Excuse me!" Cookie blurted and dashed from Gwen's house, seething with jealousy. *His* Angelpuss, two-timing him! How could she do such a thing? She *knew* they were a twosome and always had been!

"And always *will* be!" he shouted aloud to Angel as he shot into her house.

"Always will be *what?*" Angel demanded, as though she'd been talking to Cookie all evening.

"A twosome, Angel!" he answered. "You're *my* girl and I want you to remember that!"

"I will, Cookie, if *you'll* remember it, too!" she said gently.

Already, Cookie was beginning to feel happier. The old glow was back around his heart. And as he looked at Angel, he suddenly realized that she'd always been the most glamorous gal in town, out-sirening any girl for miles!

What a dope he'd been! To think he might have lost her! With a bashful smile, Cookie seated himself next to *his* girl!

"H'lo, Angel!" he said.

STARLET O'HARA IN HOLLYWOOD

I'M *DISGUSTED!* THOROUGHLY AND COMPLETELY! BOTH WITH MYSELF AND THIS NASTY HOOFING JOB I'VE GOT!

MAILROOM

THAT SOUNDS LIKE FRITZI! --*THAT YOU, FRITZA?*

YES, IT'S ME! AND I'M SO DARN TIRED OUT FROM HAULIN' THIS MAIL ALL OVER THE LOT, I'M READY TO DROP IN MY *TRACKS!*

ME, TOO! I JUST FINISHED GOING THROUGH THAT PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT, AND THEY ARE A BUNCH OF *WOLVES!*

WE'VE BEEN *IN* THIS STUDIO FOR ALMOST A YEAR NOW--AND WE'RE NO CLOSER TO GETTING IN PICTURES THAN *EVER!*

IF WE COULD JUST GET BEFORE THE CAMERAS *ONCE*, GET PEOPLE TO *SEE* US, WE'D BE *IN!*... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!*

WELL, BETTER START SORTING SOME MORE OF THESE LETTERS!

HI, STARLET! HI, FRITZI!

OH, OH! HERE COMES THAT GOON *BOSWELL* FROM THE CUTTING DEPARTMENT!

HOW'S EVERYTHING IN CUTTING, BOSWELL?

FINE, STARLET, JUST *KEEN!* YES, SIR, *SWELL!* REALLY *REET!*

THERE STANDS LIVING PROOF THAT *D.D.T.* DOES NOT KILL *EVERYTHING!*

LOOK, STARLET, WHAT I CAME BY FOR WAS THIS... I'VE GOT FOUR TICKETS TO THE U.S.C. VS. NOTRE DAME GAME! HOW ABOUT YOU AND FRITZI GOING WITH ED AND ME?

LOOK, BOSWELL, IF YOU'VE ASKED ME *ONCE* FOR A DATE YOU'VE ASKED ME A *THOUSAND TIMES!* AND I ALWAYS HAVE TO SAY *NO!*

EXCEPT *THIS* TIME --MAYBE!

WE *MIGHT* GO, BOSWELL! OF COURSE, IT ALL DEPENDS WHERE THE *SEATS* ARE!

THEY'RE REALLY *GOOD!*

HUH? LISTEN, FRITZI, I SAID I...

I GOT 'EM RIGHT UP WHERE FOX MOVIETONE AND PATHÉ NEWS SHOOT THE GAME FROM! IT'S ONE OF THE BEST SPOTS IN THE STADIUM!

YOU ARE *SO* RIGHT, BOSWELL! --*WE'LL GO!* PICK US UP AT ONE P.M. TOMORROW!

WHOOPEE! I *MADE* IT! I GOT A DATE WITH *STARLET! WHOOPEE!*

ALL RIGHT "*FRIEND*"-- WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

WEREN'T WE JUST SAYING THAT WE WANTED TO GET IN FRONT OF A CAMERA? *OKAY, THIS IS IT!*

LOOK, WHEN A NEWS CAMERA SWINGS TOWARDS US, **WE STAND UP! SMILE, WAVE TO SOMEONE!**--- DO YOU REALIZE THOSE NEWSREELS GO TO EVERY THEATER IN THE *COUNTRY?*

WELL, **YOU** CAN DO IT IF YOU WANT! ***I'M*** NOT GOING! JIMMY WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF HE KNEW I WENT OUT WITH BOSWELL-- GOON OR NO GOON!

ONCE OUR PICTURES ARE IN FRONT OF THE PUBLIC, THEY'RE ***BOUND*** TO START WRITING, INQUIRING ABOUT THE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS IN THE NEWSREEL! IF ***YOU*** DON'T WANTA DO IT, DON'T LET ***ME*** DOWN! ***PLEASE*** SAY YOU'LL GO!

OKAY! ***OKAY!*** BUT I'M GOING TO CALL JIMMY AND EXPLAIN THIS WHOLE THING TO HIM, SO HE WON'T THINK I'M STEPPING OUT ON HIM!

SO, *NEXT DAY...*

U-RAH! U.S.C.! ZAZZ-ZU-ZAZZ! HA! HERE WE ARE, GIRLS! READY TO GO?

YOU FORGOT TO SAY ***TWENTY-THREE SKIDDOO,*** BOSWELL! ...YEAH, WE'RE READY! WE'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

FOUR OF THOSE BALLOONS, PALSY, AND SOME OF THOSE FOOTBALL PINS, TOO! ***U-RAH-RAH! U.S.C.!! YAY, TEAM!*** WHERE'S THE HOT DOG STAND, PALSY?

A DIME GETS YOU A BUCK IF ***LILLIAN RUSSELL*** ISN'T HIS SECRET LOVE!

25¢

SO THE GAME STARTS--

COME ON, TEAM!

PSST! STARLET! THERE'S THE NEWS CAMERA!--AS SOON AS IT SWINGS THIS WAY, I'LL GET INTO THE PICTURE!

U.S.C. IS GOING TO PUNT!

OKAY, THE CAMERA IS SWUNG OVER HERE! GO AHEAD AND GET IT OVER WITH!

OKAY!

JEANETTE! YOO-HOO! THERE'S JEANETTE, STARLET!

SIT DOWN, LADY! I WANTA SEE THIS KICK!

WHIRR! WHIRR!

IT'S **WONDERFUL** BEING HERE IN THIS GREAT STADIUM, JEANETTE! I'M STRUCK WITH THE **DRAMA** OF IT ALL! *I'M STRUCK WITH...WITH...*

HE'S GOT THE BALL! HERE'S THE KICK!

SIT DOWN!

LOOK OUT! IT WENT OFF THE SIDE OF HIS FOOT!

BOOP!

FRITZI, **GET UP!** THEY'RE *LAUGHING* AT YOU!

HAW! HO-HO! RIGHT IN THE KISSER!

OO! MY EYE!

HA! THANKS FOR THE HUMAN INTEREST SHOT, LADY!--IT WAS *TERRIFIC!*

WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU PH... *PHOTOGRAPHED* ALL THAT?

SURE THING! MOVIE-GOERS ARE GONNA GET A *BIG BANG* OUT OF THAT! *HAW!*

BUT YOU *CAN'T* SHOW THAT! IT'LL RUIN MY *CAREER! GIMME THAT FILM! I DEMAND THAT FILM!*

GIVE ME THAT FILM THIS *INSTANT!*

DON'T BE *SILLY*, GIRLY! NOW GO 'WAY! I'M A BUSY MAN!

THEN I'M *TAKING* IT!

HEY!

KEEP GOING, FRITZ!-- THEY'RE AFTER YOU!

QUICK, BILL! GRAB HER! *GET THAT FILM!* IT'S GOT THE WHOLE FIRST QUARTER OF THE GAME ON IT!

GIMME THAT FILM, YA SLAP-HAPPY DAME!

NO! *NO! NEVER!* PARDON ME, MISTER!

DON'T JUST *SIT* THERE, BOSWELL! GO *HELP* HER! YOU, TOO, ED!

WHAT? AND MAYBE GET HIT IN THE FACE WITH A *FIST?* NO, SIR!

SHE GOT INTO IT! LET HER GET OUT!

THEN *I'LL* HELP HER, YOU HEELS!

OUCH!

LEGGO OF ME!

GET OFF MY HEAD!

HEY, LOOK! A RIOT IN THE STANDS!
YOU LEAVE HER ALONE!
GIVE ME THAT FILM!
HALP! HALP! MASHER!
SIT DOWN!
NOT ONLY AM I LOSING A CHANCE TO FILM THE *GAME*, BUT I'M BEING *SCOOPED* ON THE *REST* OF THIS LITTLE DRAMA!
YOU AREN'T KIDDIN'-- THAT DAME IS *REALLY* PUTTIN' ON A *SHOW*! AND I'M *GETTIN'* ALL OF IT, *TOO*!
FRITZI! *FRITZI*! GET THE FILM OUT OF THE MAGAZINE AND EXPOSE IT! *I'LL HOLD HIM*!
NO! *NO*!
I THOUGHT THE GAME WAS ON THE *FIELD*!
YEAH! YEAH! THAT'S IT! *EXPOSE IT*!
GET THE POLICE! THROW THEM OUT OF HERE!
OKAY, FRIEND! *THERE'S YOUR OLD FILM*!
THERE GO OUR JOBS WITH PATHOLOGICAL MOVIE NEWS!
I DON'T CARE! I KEPT LITTLE FRITZI FROM BEING THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE WHOLE COUNTRY..AND SAVED MY CHANCES FOR A FILM CAREER!
I'M SORRY TO HAVE TO PUT YOU OUT, GIRLS! BUT I HAVEN'T ANY CHOICE!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO *HUMILIATED*! HONEST, THE THINGS I GO THROUGH FOR FRIENDSHIP'S SAKE!
2 *DAYS LATER--*
HEY, STARLET, OUR STUDIO'S HAVING A SNEAK PREVIEW TONIGHT AT GLENDALE! EVERYONE IN THE STUDIO IS GOING, WANT TO GO?
AFTER-THAT EPISODE AT THE GAME, I SHOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD ANYPLACE WITH YOU, BUT-- *OKAY*!

SO, A HALF HOUR LATER...

WHAT'S THE PICTURE THAT'S GOING TO BE SNEAK-PREVIEWED, FRITZI?

"ALL MY CHILDREN"! THEY WANT TO GET AN AUDIENCE REACTION TO SEE IF IT'S ANY GOOD BEFORE THEY SPEND A LOT ON PUBLICITY!

HUH?

SPORTS

U.S.C. VS. NOTRE DAME--GIRL STEALS SHOW FROM NATION'S TOP GAME BY STARTING COMIC RIOT IN THE STADIUM.

THIS GIRL, KNOWN ONLY AS **FRITZI**, STAGED ONE OF THE FUNNIEST ROUTINES EVER CAUGHT ON FILM WHEN AN ALTERCATION DEVELOPED BETWEEN HERSELF AND ANOTHER NEWSREEL COMPANY'S CAMERA CREW! THE PICTURES YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE ARE SOME OF THE MOST HUMOROUS EVER TAKEN!

IT--IT'S ME! S-SOMEBODY TOOK PICTURES OF ALL THAT!

THIS GIRL SEEMS TO HAVE A GENUINE TALENT FOR COMEDY...WATCH HER FACIAL EXPRESSION AS SHE KEEPS GIVING HER PURSUER THE BRUSHOFF!--OH, INCIDENTALLY, THE GAME WAS VERY DULL AND ENDED IN A NOTHING-TO-NOTHING TIE!

M-MY CHANCES FOR A SCREEN CAREER ARE *RUINED!* LOOK AT ME! MY HAIR ALL DOWN... MAKE-UP SMEARED...

LET'S GET *OUT* OF HERE!

SO, BACK HOME AT THE STUDIO CLUB--

WHAT PRODUCER WOULD EVER GIVE ME A CHANCE IN PICTURES AFTER THAT *NEWSREEL*? ;SOB; WHAT ARE MY FRIENDS IN CHICAGO GONNA SAY?

YOU MEAN, WHAT'RE YOUR FRIENDS AT THE *STUDIO* GOING TO SAY! EVERYBODY THAT WORKS FOR MIRACLE PICTURES WAS THERE! LET'S GO TO SLEEP!

NEXT MORNING--

NOW LISTEN, FRITZI, *KEEP YOUR CHIN UP!* NO MATTER *WHAT* THEY SAY, DON'T LET IT HURT YOU!...IF THEY GET *TOO* SMART, *I'LL* TELL 'EM OFF!

TH--THANKS, STARLET! YOU'RE A *REAL* PAL!

THERE SHE IS, GENTLEMEN! *THAT'S HER!*

HELLO, HELLO, *HELLO,* YOUNG LADY! TO THINK *MIRACLE PICTURES* HAD SUCH A COMEDIENNE IN ITS EMPLOY AND WASN'T USING HER IN PICTURES! WELL, WE *WILL!* *HA-HA!* J. CRUMPIT LETRO DOESN'T LET *TALENT* GET OUT OF *HIS* HANDS!

TELL HER ABOUT THE *CONTRACT,* J.C.-- AND THE PICTURE WE'RE REWRITING FOR HER!

OKAY TO RELEASE THE STORY ABOUT THIS TO THE PRESS NOW, MR. MIRVET?

IT MAY TAKE J. CRUMPIT LETRO A LITTLE WHILE TO *DISCOVER* HIS ACTRESSES, BUT I DO IT! *I DO IT!* HOW ARE YOU GOING TO *LIKE* BEING A STAR?

A STAR! M-ME!

THAT'S RIGHT! *AND RIGHT NOW, TOO!*

DANNY, TELL HER THE WHOLE SETUP! MATSON! GET SOME PUBLICITY STILLS OF HER IMMEDIATELY AND RUSH THEM TO THE NEWSPAPERS!

WELL, HERE IT IS, LITTLE GIRL! WE'RE REWRITING *"FRATERNITY HOUSE"--* *YOU* NOW HAVE THE LEAD! WE'LL SHOOT THE SCENE YOU DID IN THE NEWSREEL AND BUILD THE PICTURE AROUND IT!

STARLET--*I--I'M A STAR!*

TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT NEWSREEL PUBLICITY, WE WANT TO RELEASE "FRATERNITY HOUSE" NEXT WEEK, SO IT'S NECESSARY WE SHOOT THAT SCENE *IMMEDIATELY!* COME ALONG, MISS, I'LL TAKE YOU OVER TO THE SET! SAM SNEEP WILL BE YOUR DIRECTOR!

FRITZI, I'M *SO* HAPPY FOR YOU! GOSH! A *STAR!*

I-I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! PLEASE COME ALONG WITH ME--I'LL *NEED* YOU!

SO, AN HOUR LATER...

BACK 'ME OFF THREE YARDS, MAC!

NOW REMEMBER... JUST DO IT *THE SAME AS YOU DID IN THE NEWSREEL!*

Y-YES SIR!

OKAY, ROLL 'EM!
GOOD LUCK, FRITZI!
QUIET!
CUT...! CUT! CUT!
YOU...CAN...NOT...HAVE... THIS...FILM... GO...AWAY!
LOOK, MISS! I SAID DO IT *JUST LIKE YOU DID IN THE NEWSREEL!* MAKE IT *FUNNY!* DON'T BE AFRAID OF HURTING ANYONE...THEY'RE GETTING *PAID* FOR THEIR PARTS! NOW LET'S TRY IT *AGAIN!*
Y-YES, SIR!
2 HOURS LATER--
YOU-CAN-NOT-HAVE-THIS...
CUT! *CUT!* WE'RE GETTING ABSOLUTELY *NO* PLACE! *VENUS DE MILO* HAS MORE ACTION THAN *THAT!*
I THINK *I KNOW* THE TROUBLE, MR. SNEED!
THE GIRL'S NOT USED TO A *MOVIE SET!* IT DOESN'T SEEM *REAL* TO HER! SHE'S *FREEZING!*
GEORGIE BOY, YOU'RE *RIGHT!* WE'LL RENT THE STADIUM *IMMEDIATELY!* YOU PUT IN A CALL TO CENTRAL CASTING FOR *10,000* EXTRAS TO FILL ONE SECTION! ALSO TWO FOOTBALL TEAMS!
CRANK THAT MIKE UP A LITTLE HIGHER, JOE!
NOW THEN, YOUNG LADY! THIS SEEMS A LITTLE *REAL,* EH? THE CROWD, THE TEAMS, EVEN THE STADIUM! THINK YOU CAN DO IT *NOW?*
Y-YES, SIR!

GO-AY-WAY-YOU-BAD-MAN!

OH, NO!

IF THIS BABE DOESN'T CATCH ON SOON, I'M GOING TO HAVE *SOFTENING OF THE BRAIN!*

WE'VE SPENT *$78,000* ON THIS SCENE AND WHAT HAVE WE GOT?" *GO-AY-WAY-YOU-BAD-MAN"!*

OKAY! *OKAY!* WE'LL MAKE IT AS REAL AS WE CAN!

I THINK IT'S BECAUSE THE *REST* OF THE STADIUM IS EMPTY AND SHE CAN'T GET A FEELING OF *REALITY!*

SO...

MIGHTY NICE OF *NOTRE DAME* AND *U.S.C.* TO PLAY THIS GAME OVER, JUST FOR THIS PICTURE!

YEAH, MIRACLE PICTURES DONATED A HALF MILLION TO BOTH SCHOOLS, THEY WERE SO GLAD!

ALL RIGHT! HERE WE GO! *ROLL 'EM!*

YOU-CAN-NOT-HAVE-THIS-FILM-GO-AY-WAY!

YIPE! THAT DOES IT! CUT!!

LET'S *FACE* IT, MR. LETRO! THE GIRL'S JUST A *FLASH IN THE PAN!* TRUE, SHE WAS GOOD IN THE NEWSREEL -- BUT SHE WASN'T *ACTING!* IN SHORT, *SHE CAN'T ACT!*

YOU'RE *RIGHT,* SAM! I'M SORRY, MISS, BUT THAT'S IT! YOU'RE JUST *NOT AN ACTRESS!*

YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME A *CHANCE!* :SOB: YOU DIDN'T SHOW ANY *PATIENCE!*

WHAT ARE WE GONNA *DO,* MR. LETRO? THIS PICTURE WILL NEVER MAKE BACK OUR MONEY WITHOUT THAT SCENE! IT WAS ONLY INTENDED TO BE A "B" PRODUCTION!

I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL BUY THAT SCENE FROM THE NEWSREEL COMPANY, AND PAY THIS GIRL FOR RIGHTS TO SHOW IT! *HA!* CRUMPIT LETRO *ALWAYS* HAS A SOLUTION!

LATER...

I'M NOT DISCOURAGED, STARLET! THE TROUBLE WAS, THEY *MISCAST* ME! THE KNUCKLEHEADS COULDN'T SEE THAT I'M THE *DRAMATIC TYPE!* YOU KNOW, MAYBE I COULD START *ANOTHER* RUMPUS--AT THE *OPERA!*

LOOK, YOU WERE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET $2,000 FOR THAT, AND IF YOU TRIED IT AT THE OPERA, IT PROBABLY WOULD COST YOU $2,000 TO GET OUT OF *JAIL! FORGET IT, FRITZI!*

THE END.....

ALL-OR-NOTHING GIRL!

BILLIE IS PRETTY, VIVACIOUS, ADORABLE! SHE NEVER HAS TO WORRY ABOUT GETTING A DATE··· BUT SHE DOES WORRY ABOUT **KEEPING HIM! WHY?**

WELL, HERE SHE IS AT A PARTY WITH PAUL. LET'S REPEAT THAT··· **WITH PAUL!**

LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PARTY, BILLIE··· LET'S···

OH, LOOK, THERE'S WYNN! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN AGES! YOO-HOO, **WYNN!**

EXCUSING HERSELF, BILLIE LEAVES PAUL··· ALONE···

WYNN, YOU LOOK **WONDERFUL!** WHERE'VE YOU **BEEN?**

WELL··· I'VE BEEN SORT OF BUSY LATELY, BILLIE···

BUT BILLIE CAN'T STAY TO LISTEN··· FOR THERE'S **BOB**···

DON'T FORGET TO ASK ME TO DANCE, BOB! THE FIRST RHUMBA THEY PLAY!

SURE WILL, BILLIE!

··· AND NED ··· AND MARK··· AND ROY···

AREN'T YOU ALL ATTRACTIVE! MY, I'M A LUCKY GIRL!

THAT'S WHAT **BILLIE** THINKS! BUT SHE'S **WRONG**···

THIS IS **THE LAST TIME** I ASK **HER** FOR A DATE! SHE'S CUTE, ALL RIGHT, BUT···

··· BILLIE IS AN **ALL-OR-NOTHING GIRL!** SHE MUST FLIRT WITH EVERY MAN IN SIGHT··· WHAT A MISTAKE! SHE'LL PROBABLY WIND UP WITH··· **NO ONE!**

The Misery of JITTERBUCK JONES

JITTERBUCK'S FACE WAS long and his eyes were sad as he fell into step beside Cookie O'Toole. "I feel like a condemned man, walkin' the last mile!" he announced gloomily.

"What's with *you?*" Cookie demanded. "We're only walkin' ta school, Jit, an' while I'm free ta say that there are other other places I'd rather be goin'..."

"You! What've you got to worry about?" Jit interrupted. "What've *you* got on your conscience?"

"Nothin' much," Cookie admitted. "What's on yours?"

Jit groaned. "Plenty! Ya know, Cook, I think I got a delinquent character or somethin'! I can't stay outta trouble! I've been up in the Principal's office so much, they're thinkin' of puttin' my name on the door! So ya'd think I'd know better an' try ta stay outta more trouble, right?"

"Right!" Cookie agreed.

"So after promisin' myself on my own word of honor ta watch my step an' cut out the wig-liftin' which made Miss Abdejump very sore, a feelin' came over me yesterday which I couldn't stop! So I *did* it!"

"Did what?" Cookie demanded, realizing that his pal was leading up to an important confession. "Is it serious?"

"And how! I was lookin' at all the math books stacked up on the teacher's desk an' I thought how swell it would be if someone took them away and we couldn't have a math class today! An' since there was no one else ta do it, *I* did! Only now it doesn't seem like such a hot idea! When Miss Abdejump finds out *I* stashed 'em away, she'll have me *expelled!* She might even have me put in jail or whipped in public! Oh, why didn't I control myself! I'm in a bad spot, Cookie! *Real* bad!"

"Where'd va stash the books?" Cookie asked sympathetically.

"In the store-room in the basement!" moaned Jit. "Maybe I oughta leave town till this blows over, huh?"

But it was too late for such a plan. Already, the boys were filing into the classroom and taking their seats as Miss Abdejump marked the attendance sheet. Then she rose, stern-faced, and looked sharply at the class. "There were thirty mathematics textbooks on this desk when I left yesterday!" she said. "Does anyone know where they are now? Did any of *you* take them?"

As her sharp eyes scanned the class, Cookie stole a look at Jit. Jit was white-faced, terror-stricken. His face alone would give him away! A sudden pang of pity for Jit overcame Cookie. If Jit were found out, it would be pretty rough. Without planning it, or even knowing what he was doing, Cookie said, "I...*I* took the books, Miss Abdejump!"

The teacher looked surprised. "And what did you do with them?"

"Put 'em in the basement store-room," Cookie replied, scared but partly rewarded by the look of gratitude on Jit's face.

"Well, *well!* I never expected this of you, Cookie!" Miss Abdejump said. "It shows great interest and cooperation on your part to have remembered that we are starting on a *new* textbook today! It was *most* cooperative of you to return the old ones to the store-room! As a matter of fact, I must not only commend you but reward you, as well! You are excused from doing any homework for the following month!"

There was a loud moan and a dull thud from somewhere in the room. Everyone turned to see what it was. And it was Jitterbuck Jones, first bewailing his fate and then banging his fist against his desk---on purpose!

GYP and FLIP

GYP'S STATION

WOW! THIS QUIMBY 8 IS SURE SOME CAR! DOOOONE, I OUGHTA BE ABLE TO AFFORD ONE OF 'EM! AFTER ALL, I OWN THE ONLY GAS STATION IN THIS WHISTLE STOP---AND I DO A PRETTY GOOD BUSINESS!

BESIDES, A PERSON OF MY STANDING IN THIS COMMUNITY SHOULD HAVE A QUIMBY 8! I'M GOIN' OVER TO HENRY PRINGLE'S AN' BUY ONE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHADDYA MEAN, YA CAN'T SELL ME ONE? YOU'VE GOT THIS ONE HERE!

MY DEAR SIR! THIS IS ONLY FOR DISPLAY! WE'VE HAD ONLY 2 QUIMBY 8's SINCE 1946!

HOWEVER, WE'LL PUT YOUR NAME ON THE *WAITING LIST*... AND IF AUTOMOBILES ARE STILL THE MODE OF TRANSPORTATION WHEN *YOUR* TURN COMES, WE'LL SELL YOU ONE!

:GULP: I GUESS IF I WAS EVER GOIN' TO GET ONE, I'D HAVE HAD TA ORDER IT RIGHT AFTER HENRY FORD BUILT HIS *FIRST FORD!*

QUIMBY 8

LATER...

AW, WELL! THERE'S *ONE* CONSOLATION··· IF I CAN'T HAVE ONE, *NOBOBY ELSE* IN THIS ONE-HORSE TOWN CAN, EITHER! ... SO··· *OH, OH! BUSINESS!*

HONK! HONK!

YIII! FLIP... AND IN A *NEW QUIMBY 8!*

UH-HUH! AND I'D LIKE SOME NICE NEW *GASOLINE* FOR IT, PLEASE!

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT CAR?

WHY, I WENT OVER TO *PRINGLE'S* AND BOUGHT IT!

WHAT? YOU··· *YOU BOUGHT* IT ··· AT ··· AT *PRINGLE'S?*

SURE! MY GOODNESS, IS THERE SOMETHING *UNUSUAL* ABOUT THAT?

I DON'T KNOW HOW HE GOT IT··· BUT IF THERE'S ONE PERSON I CAN'T STAND HAVING A QUIMBY 8 INSTEAD OF **ME**, IT'S **HIM**! OOOOO!

PARDON ME, BUT YOU LOOK AWFULLY **WARM**! ISN'T THAT DANGEROUS IN A **GAS STATION**? ··· OH, YES, MY GASOLINE, PLEASE!

MAKE IT TEN GALLONS, GYP!

IF HE THINKS I'M GONNA STAND IDLY BY AND SEE **HIM** DRIVE AROUND IN THIS JOB, HE'S IN FOR A **SURPRISE**! IF **I** CAN'T DRIVE ONE··· **HE'S** NOT GOIN' TO, **EITHER**!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH! HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?

$350! PAY ME!!

$350?...F-FOR *TEN* GALLONS? MY GOODNESS! GASOLINE HAS GONE UP, HASN'T IT?

YEAH! FROM 25¢ A GALLON TO $35 A GALLON! NOW, **GIMME THE MOOLA!**

B-BUT I HAVEN'T GOT THAT MUCH WITH ME!

WELL, OF ALL THE **CHEAP, TWO-BIT PHONIES**, YOU'RE IT! BUY A BIG FANCY JALOPY... AND YA CAN'T EVEN AFFORD TO **RUN** IT!

I··ER··· I'LL GIVE YOU BACK YOUR GASOLINE!

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY I PUT YOU TO SO MUCH TROUBLE!

YA **OUGHTA** BE! AND WATCH OUT YOU DON'T SPILL SO MUCH ··· AND WASH OUT **THAT** CUP WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH!

I GUESS FROM NOW ON, I'LL HAVE TO **PUSH** MY QUIMBY 8 EVERY-PLACE I WANT TO GO!

THIS ISN'T GONNA WORK! ALL I DID WAS KEEP HIM FROM **RIDIN'** IN IT! HE STILL **OWNS** ONE!

GYP STAT

THAT PRINGLE'S GONNA **HEAR** FROM ME! HOW COULD HE SELL THAT CAR TO **FLIP**... AFTER THAT HOOEY HE GAVE **ME**?

YOU **HAVE** A CAR HERE SO **WHY** CAN'T I HAVE IT? BECAUSE, I SAY, CARS ARE SCARCE!... BUT HE SAYS YOU'RE SELLING CARS, SO I WANT IT! I--I--WHOO-WHOO! LET HIM HAVE IT, I SAY! LET 'IM! LET 'IM! HA! HA! HA!

FLIP! FLIP!

HM! I THINK I **KNOW** HOW HE GOT THAT CAR!... HE DROVE POOR PRINGLE TO **FLIP HIS LID!**

THERE'S ONLY **ONE** ANSWER TO THIS--I'VE **GOT** TO GET THAT QUIMBY 8 AWAY FROM HIM!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I'M GLAD HE LIVES NEXT DOOR TO ME!... IT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO **OBSERVE** HIM, AND FIGURE OUT SOMETHIN'! ... **HM!**

I MUST MAKE A CUP OF COFFEE AND **REST** A BIT, AFTER THAT HARD PUSH HOME!

SAY! THAT JERK USES LOTSA **SUGAR** IN HIS COFFEE! I THINK I'VE GOT A PLAN!... FIRST, I'VE GOTTA GET ALL THE SUGAR HE'S GOT!

HEH! I'VE GOT IT, AND THAT BIG STUPE DOESN'T EVEN ***KNOW!*** NOW TO GO BACK HOME AND WAIT FOR DEVELOPMENTS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

NO SUGAR! ...MY GOODNESS, I JUST ***CAN'T*** DRINK COFFEEE WITHOUT ***SUGAR!***

I'LL TRY TO BORROW A LITTLE FROM MY NEIGHBOR GYP! MY, I HOPE HE'S NOT STILL MAD AT ME ABOUT THAT GASOLINE!

I KNOW IT'S AN IMPOSITION ON MY PART, BUT... ER...WELL, C-COULD YOU LEND ME A LITTLE ***SUGAR?***

WHY, CERTAINLY! COME IN! ***COME IN!*** ALWAYS LEND YOUR NEIGHBOR ANYTHING HE WANTS, I ALWAYS SAY!

HERE! HAVE ***LOTSA*** SUGAR! FEEL FREE TO BORROW FROM ME ***ANYTIME!*** I THINK NEIGHBORS SHOULD ***ALWAYS*** DO THAT FOR EACH OTHER, DON'T YOU?

YES! ***YES***, OF COURSE! MY GRACIOUS! I NEVER REALIZED YOU WERE SO GENEROUS, SO ***KIND!***

AW, IT'S ***NOTHIN'!*** IT'S A COURTESY I THINK WE NEIGHBORS ***OWE*** EACH OTHER! SURE YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH, NOW?

MY LANDSY SAKES, ***YES!***... AND AS SOON AS I GET RESTED ENOUGH SO I CAN PUSH MY CAR TO THE GROCERY... ***I'LL PAY YOU BACK!***

PAY ME BACK? WHY, I WOULDN'T *HEAR* OF IT! WHAT KIND OF NEIGHBOR WOULD ONE BE TO EXPECT EVERY ITSY-BITSY THING TO BE RETURNED? ...NO, I *WOULDN'T ACCEPT IT!*

HONEST, MR. GYP, I THINK I'M THE LUCK-IEST FELLOW TO HAVE A PERSON LIKE *YOU* FOR A NEIGHBOR!... WELL, THANK YOU AGAIN!

I THINK MR. GYP IS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! NEIGHBORS *SHOULD* GO OUT OF THEIR WAY TO HELP EACH OTHER! WELL, NOW TO PUT THE SUGAR IN MY COF...

SUGAR

RAP! RAP!

BAM! BLAM!

WHY, IT'S *YOU*, GYP! I JUST LEFT YOU A MOMENT AGO! YOU WANT SOME OF YOUR SUGAR BACK, MAYBE?

NAW! I JUST CAME OVER TA ASK IF I COULD *BORROW SOMETHIN'* FROM YOU?

WHY, GRACIOUS, *YES!* YOU *KNOW* YOU CAN!

THAT'S MIGHTY NEIGHBORLY OF YA!...ER...COULD I BORROW A COUPLA AUTOMOBILE *HEADLIGHTS*, MAYBE?

OF COURSE YOU CAN!...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE SOME *NICE* ONES, TOO! ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!

THANKS...ER—NEIGHBOR! I'LL PAY THEM BACK WHEN I...

PAY BACK? I WOULDN'T *HEAR* OF IT! I WANT TO BE JUST AS GOODA NEIGHBOR TO *YOU* AS YOU ARE TO *ME!*

:WHEW!: HEAVENS! I'M GLAD HE DIDN'T ASK FOR *THREE HEAD-LIGHTS!* I WOULD'VE BEEN HORRIBLY EMBARRASSED IF I COULDN'T HAVE GIVEN THEM TO... *HUH?*

BAM! BAM! BAM!

IT'S **ME** AGAIN, **DEAR NEIGHBOR!** I WANTA BORROW FOUR WHEELS AND A COUPLA FENDERS, IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE 'EM!

AND I **DO** HAVE THEM!··· JUST A SEC, MR. GYP!

HERE! I HOPE THESE WILL HELP YOU OUT!

OH, THEY **WILL!** ··· BY THE WAY, AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I'D LIKE TO BORROW **AN 8-CYLINDER MOTOR**··· IF YA HAPPEN TO HAVE ONE AROUND!

HOW FORTUNATE THAT I HAVEN'T HAD TO TURN HIM DOWN! I WOULD'VE BEEN **MORTIFIED** IF I COULDN'T HAVE RETURNED HIS COURTESY TO ME!

1 SET OF GEARS, A BODY, AND MISCELLANEOUS NUTS AND BOLTS LATER···

Y-YOU MUST'VE BEEN VERY **SHORT OF PARTS** TODAY, HUH, MR. GYP?

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH! BUT I WON'T BE BOTHERIN' YA ANY MORE! THIS **CHASSIS** WILL SEE ME THROUGH!

WELL, I'M **RELIEVED** TO HEAR IT, BECAUSE, TO BE PERFECTLY FRANK, I DIDN'T **HAVE** ANY MORE PARTS LEFT! ··· GOODBYE AND REMEMBER ··· **DON'T TRY TO PAY ME BACK!**··· I WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT!

DON'T WORRY, I **WON'T!**

LATER···

HA! AT **LAST**, I'M THE ONLY OWNER OF A QUIMBY 8! NOW I'M GONNA CALL THAT PRINGLE TO COME OUT HERE AND REALLY GIVE HIM A **SURPRISE!**

So...

HELLO, PRINGLE! SO YOU WERE GONNA MAKE ME WAIT *YEARS* FOR A QUIMBY 8, EH? WELL, *CANCEL MY ORDER!* ...I *OWN* ONE NOW!

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! WHERE DID YOU *GET* IT?

IT SO HAPPENS I HAVE A *NEIGHBOR* WITH *HOLES* IN HIS HEAD--NAMELY, *MR. FLIP!* HE *GAVE* IT TO ME!

QUL 8

HE DID? TCH! TCH! *TOO* BAD! YOU SEE, HE OWES 70 PAYMENTS OF *$900 EACH*, SO *YOU'LL* HAVE TO PAY 'EM NOW--- *OR I TAKE THE CAR BACK!* ---GOODBYE!

:ULP: I CAN'T MAKE THOSE KINDA PAY-MENTS!---AND IF HE TAKES IT *BACK*, FLIP WOULD BUY IT AGAIN!--- I-I COULDN'T STAND *HIM OWNIN' IT AGAIN!*

I'LL HAVE TO SELL MY GAS STATION AND PAY IT OFF!

LATER...

GOSH! I'M GLAD I SAW YOUR *FOR SALE* SIGN! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO OWN A STATION! HERE'S YOUR $63,000, MR. GYP!

HEH! EXACTLY 70 TIMES $900! ENOUGH TO PAY FOR THE---OH---OH! I NEED *GAS* FOR IT!

FILL UP MY CAR, WILL YA, FLIP!

THIS GAS STATION FOR SALE!

WELL, SHE'S ALL FILLED UP, GYP!... IT TOOK 20 GALLONS! THAT'LL BE *$700*, PLEASE! LESSEE--- I FIGURED RIGHT, DIDN'T I? YOU SAID GASOLINE WENT UP TO $35 A GALLON--- AND 20 GALLONS TIMES $35 IS--- *YES, $700!*

AND SO...

MY! YOU'RE CERTAINLY A WONDERFUL NEIGHBOR, GYP! YOU SOLD ME THAT STATION AND I'M DOING *SO* WELL! AND I'M SORRY YOU CAN'T GET A JOB AND RIDE IN YOUR CAR! IT'S BEEN SITTING THERE FOR *9 MONTHS*, NOW!

JUST ONCE MORE, THAT'S ALL! JUST ONCE MORE!

The END!

"COOKIE"

MAN, IS THE REST OF OUR VACATION GONNA COME ON LIKE A HOLE IN THE HEAD! I LOST MY JOB MOWIN' ROLLIN'S LAWN--SO *NO MORE LOOT* FOR ME!

I KNOW WHATCHA MEAN--I LOST *MY* LAWN-MOWIN' JOB THIS A.M. TOO! MR. DART IS GONNA CUT IT HIMSELF--HIS WIFE SAID HE NEEDS THE EXERCISE!

HEY! I HOPE YOU TWO CHARACTERS HAVE ENOUGH GOLD FOR THOSE *COKES!*

YEAH, BUT THAT'S *ALL!*--HERE!

THANKS!

JEEPERS! WHAT CAN A COUPLA TEENSTERS DO TO WHILE AWAY THREE MORE WEEKS OF VACATION WITH NO *MONEY* TO SPEND?

NOTHIN', I GUESS, COOKIE! CAN'T DATE ANY DOLLS, CAN'T GO TO ANY MORE SWING-DINGS--*NOTHIN'!*

SAY! THERE'S AN ITEM IN THE PAPER HERE THAT MIGHT HELP YOU CATS OUT!

YEAH, WHAT?

IT TELLS HOW YA CAN MAKE $5,000.00--AND ALL YA HAFTA DO IS SHOOT THE FIFTY MILES OF RAPIDS ON THE MINT RIVER!--NOBODY'S EVER DONE IT, AND THE FIVE THOUSAND GOES TO THE FIRST ONE WHO DOES!

WHAT A COMEDIAN! YOU'RE THE KINDA JERK THAT GETS HIS JOLLIES OUT OF A BROKEN RIB!--SOMEBODY ELSE'S, THAT IS!

YEAH! WE GOT TROUBLES, AND YOU MAKE LIKE FUNNY! GET LOST!--GO JERK A SODA, JERK!

SO WHO'S MAKIN' FUNNY? TWO PROFS FROM GLUNK COLLEGE ARE GONNA TRY IT! THEY WANTA GATHER SCIENTIFIC DATA! IT SAYS SO RIGHT HERE!

IT SAYS, PROFESSORS BLURP AND TIZEE, EQUIPPED WITH PROVISIONS, SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS AND A SPECIALLY-CONSTRUCTED BOAT, WILL ATTEMPT TO TRAVEL THE FIFTY MILES OF DEADLY RAPIDS ON MINT RIVER IN AN EFFORT TO GATHER SCIENTIFIC DATA--AND ALSO THE LONG-STANDING $5,000 PRIZE!

OKAY, OKAY!

SO WHERE DO COOKIE AND I GET A SPECIALLY-CONSTRUCTED BOAT, YA KNUCKLEHEAD?

SAY, THAT'S RIGHT--YA WOULD NEED ONE, WOULDN'T YA?--WELL, IT WAS ONLY A SUGGESTION!

SOMETIMES THAT CHARACTER COMES ON LIKE A SQUARE HAIR-CUT, JITTERBUCK! HE WAS ACTUALLY SERIOUS WHEN HE SUGGESTED WE TRY FOR THAT PRIZE!

YEAH, I--HEY, HE GAVE ME AN IDEA, AT THAT!

C'MON, LET'S GO!

GIANT MALTS

SODA STUFF

NOW, *LISTEN*, JIT! DON'T *YOU* START SUGGESTIN' THAT WE--

NAW! IT'S NOT *THAT*, COOKIE! IT'S HIS MENTIONIN' *MINT RIVER* THAT GAVE ME MY IDEA, AND IT'S *KEEN!* A *SWELL WAY* TA SPEND AT LEAST *ONE* DAY WITHOUT ANY *LOOT!*

OKAY, *GIVE!* WHAT IS IT?

WELL, UP ABOVE THE RAPIDS ON MINT RIVER IS A *SWELL* PLACE FOR A *WIENIE BAKE!* SO LET'S GET THE GANG, HAVE 'EM ALL PITCH IN ON THE FOOD AND *HAVE* A WIENIE BAKE!

HEY, THAT *IS* A SWELL IDEA!

SURE! I'LL GO HOME AN' CALL UP EVERYONE AN' GET SOME GOODIES--AN' *YOU* DO THE SAME!

I *GOTCHA!*

SO...

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, ANGELPUSS! AN' WE'RE ALL GONNA MEET AT THE *SODA JERKERIE* AND GO OUT IN HEP'S JALOPPY!--OKAY, SEE YA, LOVELY LADY!

I *WAS* SAVING THESE FOR SUPPER TOMORROW, BUT I CAN LET YOU HAVE THEM, COOKIE!--AND I'LL PUT UP SOME OTHER THINGS FOR YOU, TOO!

HI, GANG! EVERYBODY READY TO GO?

HI, ANGEL-PUSS!

'LO COOKIE--FUN, HUH?

YEAH, EXCEPT FOR *ONE THING!*--NOBODY BROUGHT ANY COLD DRINKS--AND NONE OF US HAVE ENOUGH LOOT TO BUY COKES FOR *THIS* GANG!

AW, WHAT'S A WIENIE BAKE WITHOUT *COKES?*

OH, FINE! NO COKES, NO WIENIE BAKE!

HEY, I'VE GOT IT! LET'S TURN IN ALL THOSE BOTTLES THAT YOUR POP HAS BEEN TRYIN' FOR THE LAST YEAR TO GET YOU TO TAKE OUT OF YOUR GARAGE! THERE'S A FIVE CENT REFUND ON EACH ONE, YA KNOW!

SO...

JEEPERS, THIS'LL MAKE THE THIRD WASH TUB FULL I'VE HAULED OVER TO MARTIN'S GROCERY!

QUIT GRIPIN'— IT WAS YOUR IDEA! BESIDES, THIS'LL MAKE THE LAST LOAD!

WELL, BOYS, YOU TURNED IN ENOUGH BOTTLES TO FILL THOSE TUBS BACK UP WITH COKES! I'LL JUST DUMP THEM IN THERE, OKAY?

HOLY COW, I THOUGHT WE WERE THROUGH LUGGIN' THEM AROUND— WELL, OKAY, MR. MARTIN!

HERE THEY COME, GANG, AND HAVE THEY GOT COKES!

QUIT THE YELLIN', YA EGG-HEAD—AND HELP US CARRY 'EM!

Soda Jerkerie...

SO FINALLY...

HEY, DIG THE MELLOW TRUMPET THIS RED NICHOLS IS MAKIN' WITH!

I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING WITH THE NOISE THIS JALOP'S MAKING!

HEY, FUN, HEY!

GET YOUR FEET OFFA MY WIENIES!

WE'RE ALMOST THERE, CATS!

THIS IS IT!

HELLO, NATURE! HERE'S YOUR BOY!

YOU SQUARES START A FIRE, AND JIT AND I'LL PUT THESE TUBS OF COKES IN THE WATER TO COOL!

KEEN IDEA, HEY! COLD COKES FOR PARCHED PALATES!

THERE! THEY'RE TIED TOGETHER AND TO THE TREE SO THEY WON'T GET AWAY! WOW! IS THIS WATER COLD! IT WON'T TAKE 'LONG TO CHILL 'EM!

HEY, COOK, LOOK UP THERE!

JEEPERS! IT'S THOSE TWO PROFS-- GETTIN' READY TO SHOOT THE RAPIDS! AND LOOK AT THE REPORTERS AND CAMERA-MEN AROUND 'EM!--C'MON!--LET'S WATCH THEM TAKE OFF!

OKAY!

ONE LAST STATEMENT FOR THE PRESS, PROFESSOR! JUST HOW DANGEROUS IS THE TRIP?

PLENTY! AFTER WE ENTER THE FIFTY MILES OF RAPIDS, WE'LL BE UP AGAINST SHEER CANYON WALLS!--NO TURNING BACK! FIVE PARTIES IN THE LAST THIRTY YEARS TRIED IT AND WERE NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN!

BUT WE'LL MAKE IT! WE'VE GOT LIFE BELTS, CRASH HELMETS, AND EVERY NEW SCIENTIFIC DEVELOPMENT KNOWN, TO AID US!--GOOD-BYE, GENTLEMEN!--

SHOVE OFF, FREDERICK!

DIDJA HEAR THAT? --AND THAT DOPE AT THE SODA JERKERIE WANTED US TO TRY IT!

YEAH!--WELL, LET'S GET THE COKES! THEY OUGHTA BE COOL, NOW!

C'MON, JIT! GRAB THE REST OF THESE COKES FROM--*HEY!* DON'T UNTIE THAT ROPE!

WHY NOT? I THOUGHT WE COULD PULL 'EM IN AND--

YIPE! THERE GO MY MOM'S TUBS! IF I LOSE THOSE I'LL *REALLY* GET IT!

WHAT TH'--?? *HALP!* JIT! THE CURRENT'S GOT ME! GRAB THAT ROPE! *HALP!*

COMIN', COOKIE!

PUFF-PUFF! I GOT THE ROPE, BUT I CAN'T PULL IT!--PUFF-PUFF-- IT'S PULLIN' *ME!*

JEEPERS, WE'RE *SUNK!* WE CAN'T SWIM AGAINST *THIS* CURRENT!--BUT MAYBE IF WE *SAT* ON THE TUBS, WE COULD SLOW 'EM DOWN!

HOLY COW, *NOW* WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? WE'RE MOVIN' FASTER THAN A COUPLE OF *SPEED* BOATS!

LOOK! THERE'S THE GANG DOWN THERE! *HALP, KIDS!* THROW US A ROPE WHEN WE GO BY! *HALP!*

GOOD HEAVENS!--IT'S COOKIE AND JITTERBUCK, COMIN' DOWN THE RIVER IN THOSE TUBS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED-- *BUT WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THEM!*

I'LL GET THE TOW ROPE OUTA MY JALOP!

CATCH IT!

I'LL GET IT, COOKIE! I'LL GET IT! LOOK OUT! DON'T INTERFERE!

HA! DIDN'T I TELL YA? -- I GOT IT!

WHADDA YOU MEAN, YOU GOT IT -- YA KNUCKLE-HEAD!

THAT'S OUR OWN ROPE YOU'VE GOT!

THEY MISSED IT! NOW THEY'LL BE KILLED IN THOSE RAPIDS! BAW! COOKIE -- COOKIE!

NO THEY WON'T! WE CAN STILL RESCUE 'EM! WE TIED THESE OLD LOGS INTO A RAFT! -- WE'LL CATCH UP TO THEM AND HAUL 'EM OUT OF THE TUBS!

BUT HEP, YOU CAN'T! WAIT! -- WAIT!

OH, YES WE CAN! THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM ON THIS RAFT FOR ALL OF US!

SURE! BUT EVEN IF YOU DO GET THEM -- HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET BACK?

NOW SHE TELLS US!

NOW BACK TO COOKIE AND JIT--

TH-THIS IS IT, JIT! WE'VE BEEN RIDIN' THESE RAPIDS FOR AN HOUR, BUT OUR LUCK CAN'T LAST *FOREVER!*

ROAR!

YIPE! LOOK! OUR TUBS ARE HEADIN' RIGHT FOR THAT BIG ROCK! NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT!

YOU'RE NOT JUST KIDDIN'! --IF THESE TUBS GET ALL *DENTED,* MY MOM'LL HAVE A *FIT!*

LOOK OUT!

TWANG!

HEY, WE'RE *SAFE,* JIT! WE LANDED IN THIS BACK WASH!

ROAR!

WHEW! WHAT LUCK!

MEANWHILE--

COME ON, GALS! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO TOWN AND GET *HELP!*

THERE'S *STILL* A CHANCE! AFTER ALL, THEY *WERE* ALL STILL AFLOAT WHEN THEY ENTERED THE CANYON!

BUT BACK TO THE KIDS!

HEY, *KEEN!*—HUH, COOKIE? WE'RE SAFE—AND SO ARE YOUR MOM'S *TUBS* OUT THERE ON THE ROCK! SOON'S SOMEBODY PICKS US UP, WE'LL GO GET 'EM!

I GOT *NEWS* FOR YA! NOBODY *CAN* PICK US UP! THESE CLIFFS ARE A THOUSAND FEET HIGH, YA JERK!

JEEPERS, THAT'S *RIGHT!* :GULP!:

YEAH, AND NOW TO MAKE IT *WORSE*, I'M GETTIN' *HUNGRY!* --*BOY!* IF ONLY I HAD SOME OF THOSE *WIENIES RIGHT NOW!*

CRASH!

SPLAT!

OW

WHAT HAPPENED?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT— *WIENIES!*

WHAT HIT ME?

HUH? WHERE'D *THEY* COME FROM?

OUT OF MY POCKET! AND DON'T GO EATIN' THEM ALL— *WE'RE* HUNGRY, TOO!

YIPE! LOOK— IT'S THE REST OF THE GANG!

NOW BACK INTO TOWN--

LOOK, MR. O'TOOLE! THERE'S THE PILOT WHO WAS TO FLY OVER THE CANYON TO TRY AND SPOT THEM!-- HE'S *BACK!*

GOOD NEWS, FOLKS! THEY'RE ALL SAFE ON A SANDBAR ON THE NORTH BANK OF THE RIVER!

WHAT'S MORE, THEY'RE GONNA BE *RESCUED!* I SPOTTED THOSE TWO PROFESSORS ABOUT FIVE MILES BEHIND THE BOYS, AND SIGNALLED THEM TO HEAD FOR THE NORTH BANK! THEY'LL SPOT THE KIDS AND PICK THEM UP!

BUT HOW DO *YOU* KNOW THEY GOT YOUR *SIGNAL?*

BECAUSE THEY SIGNALLED ME BACK THAT THEY *UNDERSTOOD!*

THEY'RE SAFE!

YEAH? --LET'S CHECK!

WE'RE LUCKY THAT PLANE SIGNALLED US TO *STAY AWAY* FROM THE NORTH BANK OF THE RIVER, EH, PROFESSOR?

RIGHT! GOOD HEAVENS, JUST *LOOK* AT THE ROCKS OVER THERE! WE'D 'VE BEEN *TORN TO PIECES!*

NOW BACK TO COOKIE AND THE GANG...

ARE Y' *SURE* Y'DON'T HAVE ANYMORE WIENIES, HEP?

I TOLDJA A HUNNERT TIMES, *NO!*

CHECK YOUR POCKETS AGAIN!

BOY, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A *BIG, JUICY HAMBURGER!*

WITH A *DOUBLE THICK MALT!*

OR *FRIED CHICKEN!*

HEY! WHERE Y'GOIN', COOKIE?

HOME AND GET A HAMBURGER!

SPLASH!

I'D RATHER GET BACK IN THAT TUB AND TAKE MY CHANCES, THAN SIT HERE AND *STARVE!*

COOKIE'S RIGHT! C'MON, LETS US GO, TOO!—HEY, WAIT, COOKIE! WE'RE COMIN' TOO!

MEANWHILE...

THEY'VE ARRANGED A BIG CELEBRATION AT MILD FALLS FOR THE PROFESSORS! THAT'S WHERE THE RIVER COMES OUT OF THE CANYON, SO WE'LL MEET THE KIDS THERE!

WELL, *HURRY*, DAD! THERE'LL BE A BIG CROWD THERE!

THE OTHER BOYS' FOLKS WILL BE THERE TOO!

ONE SIDE, FOLKS! LET THE MAYOR THROUGH! HE'S GOING TO PRESENT THE $5000 PRIZE!

OVER HERE, MRS. O'TOOLE! HERE'S SOME ROOM!

LADY, GET DOWN FROM MY CAMERA!

CONGRATULATIONS PROFESSORS BLURP AND TIZEE YOUVE DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE!

LOOK! HERE THEY COME!

THOSE AREN'T THE PROFESSORS!

IT'S TWO KIDS IN WASH TUBS—AND THREE MORE ON A RAFT! THEY'RE THE ONES THAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE *RESCUED!*

IT'S COOKIE!

HOLY SMOKES! YOU KIDS *ACTUALLY* MADE THAT TRIP—— IN *THOSE* THINGS?

WELL, SPEAK UP, SON! HAVEN'T YOU *ANYTHING* TO SAY?

YEAH!—— ANYBODY GOT A HAMBURGER?

AH, WE'VE *MADE* IT, PROFESSOR BLURP!

AND LOOK AT THE CROWD DOWN AT THE BRIDGE WAITING TO GREET US, PROFESSOR TIZEE!

WELL, WELL! HERE ARE THE PROFESSORS!

AHEM! SPEAKING IN BEHALF OF PROFESSOR BLURP AND MYSELF, I WISH TO *THANK* YOU DEAR PEOPLE FOR THIS TRIBUTE!

IT WAS OUR *MODERN EQUIPMENT* THAT MADE THE TRIP POSSIBLE!

I'D *ALSO* LIKE TO ADD THAT IT WASN'T THE $5,000 PRIZE WE WANTED AS MUCH AS THE SCIENTIFIC DATA OBTAINED!

WELL, THAT'S GOOD— *BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T WIN IT!*— THESE *TEEN-AGERS* DID—BY MAKING THE TRIP IN A *COUPLE OF WASH TUBS AND A RAFT!*

SO SO

I THINK IT'S *WONDERFUL* THE WAY EVERYTHING TURNED OUT!

YOU AIN'T JUST KIDDIN', ANGEL-PUSS! JEEPERS, WE WERE FACED WITH THE PROSPECT OF *NO LOOT* FOR THE REST OF OUR VACATION, *AND NOW WE'VE GOT A THOUSAND BUCKS APIECE!*

HEY, MALTMIXER! HUSTLE US UP A DOZEN MORE BURGERS— *WITH* CHEESE!

MUMBLE! MUMBLE!

HEY! WHAT'SA MATTER WITH *YOU?*

I'LL TELL YA WHAT'SA MATTER WITH ME! I THINK YOU TWO ARE A COUPLA UNGRATEFUL *SQUARES!* AFTER *ALL* I DID FOR YA, YOU NEVER EVEN OFFERED ME A HUNDRED BUCKS!

ALL YOU *DID* FOR US? 100 BUCKS? WHY, WHADDA YA *MEAN?*

I SUGGESTED Y'MAKE THE *TRIP!* DIDN'T I?

WHAT?

LISTEN, FRIEND, I THINK YOU SHOULD *KNOW* THIS! THEY DIDN'T MAKE THAT TRIP ON *PURPOSE!* IT WAS AN *ACCIDENT!*

NOW HE TELLS ME!

I THINK IT WAS A *SHAME* TO WASTE THOSE MALTS AND HAMBURGERS LIKE THAT, COOKIE!

IT WAS, *WORTH* IT! *BELIEVE* ME!

THE END..

Droopy

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A FARM, HUH? YUP! I'VE HEARD OF 'EM!

I'VE GOT AN UNCLE DAT LIVES ON ONE OF DEM FARM PLACES! I'LL GO VISIT HIM!

DOC DRILT

SO YOU'RE MY NEPHEW DROOPY! COME IN! COME IN! WE'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU STAY A FEW WEEKS!

T'ANKS, UNCLE HIRAM!

THERE'S JUST ONE THING YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER, DROOPY! OUT HERE ON THE FARM, WE GET UP WITH THE CROCK OF DAWN, AND GO TO BED WITH THE CHICKENS!

I'LL REMEMBER!

Later.

I WONDER WHEN DA REST OF DA BOLKS ARE GOMIN' TA BED ?

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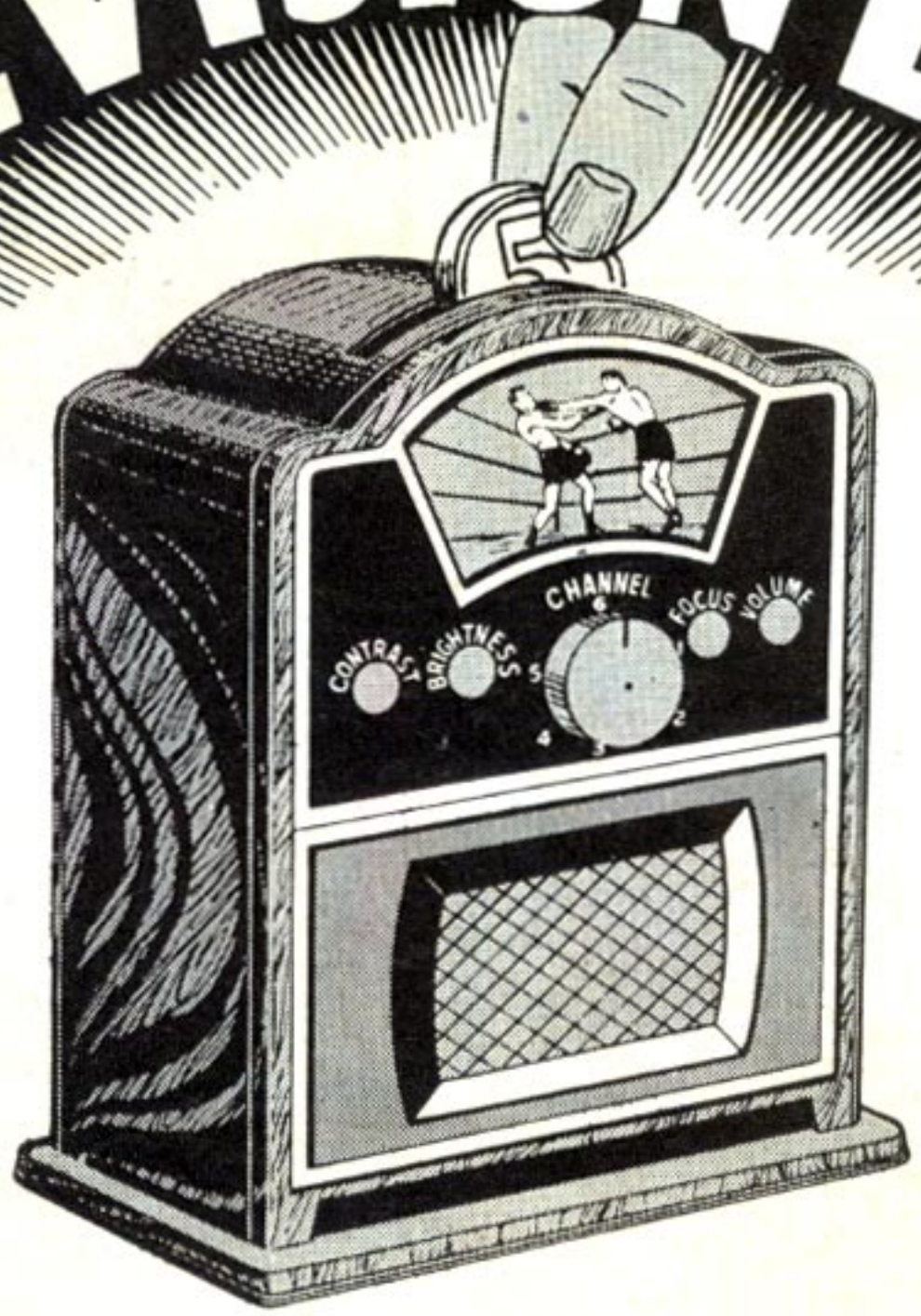
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